

The World

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LONG'S DAILY CARTOON.

THE CHAIR TRUST.

NATIONAL CHAIR TRUST
MARK HANNA
PRESIDENT

A National Chair Trust has been organized. Unfortunately there is no competition with this one.

THE WORLD'S ICE VICTORY.

Publicity and The World have scored another triumph.

The Ice Trust has been FORCED from one of its high horses.

"No five-cent places to the poor" is no longer an order that goes. On the contrary, special wagons began to-day to serve fifteen-pound portions for half a dime to the sufferers who cannot buy ice in quantities.

It is a gain of the most essential point. But Publicity and The World are not through with the Trust yet. Cheaper ice for ALL THE PEOPLE is on the way.

CANDIDATES, BUT NO VOTE.

WITH the beautiful consistency not infrequently displayed by members of the fair sex, when dabbling in politics, several hundred girl students at Vassar first decided that women have no business to vote, and then nominated Major McKinley for President.

It was a mildly diverting performance. There are men politicians of a certain stripe, however, who have no call to be amused. When it comes to proper consideration these zealous gentlemen have nothing to brag of, over the Vassar girls, in political consistency or sagacity.

They do not, of course, decide that their partisans should have no right of franchise. But they impressively declare that the Democratic vote must be cast again for a fallacy upon which it has time and again been thrown away. After thus providing that, barring accident, their vote shall be as good as no vote, these wiseacres would nominate their candidate with a hurrah.

And the worst of it is that the candidate himself refuses, so far, to see the wasteful order of it all. Must the blind be blind to the end?

THE BRONX AS IT GROWS.

FIGURES show that within two years past the borough of the Bronx has increased in population from 125,000 souls to 225,000. In other words, to this one section of New York has been added the human equivalent of such a city as Albany, or many more thousands than such cities as Toledo, New Haven or Syracuse.

During 1899 the building operations in the Bronx involved contracts amounting to \$21,000,000 in value, and the real estate valuations for assessed purposes ran from \$75,000,000 up to \$125,000,000.

The valuation of real property for the whole city of Cleveland, by the latest figures, is \$20,000,000 short of the Bronx total, yet the Ohio city has 400,000 population. Indianapolis, Louisville, Milwaukee, Newark, New Orleans and Minneapolis are other cities of less realty valuation than Bronx Borough.

The man who boasts that he has never been above Fourteenth street no longer ranks as a New Yorker superlative. He has got to cross the Harlem River before he begins to know his city. And especially he has to go up and take the Bronx district into account.

SOME HOT TIMES WISDOM.

RECORD-BREAKING heat has come early in New York. It has caught a good deal of winter clothing still in active service. If it has done such catching in your case don't be silly. Don't sweater in tight garments and imagine you are obeying one of the first rules of health.

Dress comfortably for the weather as it is. But don't put your flannels and wraps where you can't reach them handily when an emergency in temperature demands it.

To-day we are only at the middle of the merry month of May. There's room for lots of weather before June settles down upon us.

Meanwhile, whenever it is hot put an accent on the ordinary Summer rules against too much ice water, too much eating and too much exercise in unusual exposure to the sun. Doctors have to help a great many people chiefly because people do not sensibly help themselves.

It may happen on all the days will be overdone before you get a chance to serve one.

There is no scarcity of ice, but we ought to be short of it within a few days.

It is funny that the New Yorks can lose everything in a few days.

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY DEFENDS THE POOR BACHELOR.

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"THE BACHELORS' HUMANT" is the interesting topic which has agitated the "Old Males Club" up in Massachusetts, and their debate upon the subject has aroused public interest in all parts of the country to an unusual degree.

My opinion has been asked in the matter and I am glad to reply.

I say frankly and unhesitatingly that I cannot agree with the women who would stigmatize a man as being inhuman because he had not, up to a late time in life, come across the mate for whom God had intended him.

I feel that I am in duty bound to lift up my voice in the cause of the bachelor, dear sisters, believing truly that the great majority of them are not bachelors from choice, but from circumstances over which they had no control.

They are very human, my dears.

I must write as I find them—loyal, noble and brave—with a chivalrous reverence for true womanhood. Indeed, from the depths of their souls they worship good women, and you will find few of them who do not hold that purity in woman is the rose bloom which Jewels are less.

Many of the bachelors whom women scorn at because they are unable to awaken a responsive chord in their hearts, are unrecognized kings among us, but we know it not.

Such men may be the only support of aged fathers and mothers, sisters and young brothers, and the burden is quite as heavy as they can bear.

With such men, heroes rather, duty comes before self.

And there are quite as noble men, whose income is



LOVE'S FAVORITE.

slender, who do not seek marriage for the reason that their savings do not warrant an additional expense in the luxury of a wife, such as perhaps has captivated their fancy.

There are men, too, who have inherited from their forefathers some hereditary ailment, which they feel is slowly but surely sapping up their vital strength. And rather than wed and bring innocent offspring to an early grave they refrain from marriage, believing it is wiser and best to fill a consumptive's tomb, unburied, unwept over by wife or children.

Such men are martyrs to cruel fate.

There are men, too, who are bachelors because they remain true to some early love whom they have worshipped and lost in early manhood, and whom they cannot forget, though the years are many and the years long which have intervened.

Then again, there are great-hearted, honest fellows who are so modest regarding their own merits that they deem it scarcely possible that they could awaken love in any woman's bosom.

There are legions of this class of men, bachelors, dear sisters.

They would be pleased to marry, indeed, they would rather enjoy it, but like the bewildered "Gill Bliks," they scarcely know how to begin this search for a wife, or how to commence the subtle, wonderful stage of courtship.

Last but not least are the "free lances," who have dined and flirted and made love to so many women, who were gay, charming, beautiful (the white, silvery moths that destroy the crumple of true, loyal, hallowed love), and have smiled and ridden away to conquests fresh, and have led altogether a Bohemian life of it.



LOVE'S MARTYR.

Ah, the sorry existence they have worried through tells its own story as to why they are bachelors.

Even they may be reclaimed by the love of a pure, good, sweet, true, domestic little woman, whose only dowry is a plain face, a virtuous life and a Christian, loving heart.

There are hours in the life of every bachelor when he longs in silence for the presence of a wife to confide his cares and difficulties to when the world goes wrong with him, as only a wife of his bosom, the other half of his heart and soul could.

In such a moment he realizes that though the world hold crooked Jewels and all that wealth or power could give, without some sympathetic one to breathe his hopes, aspirations, his valiant struggles and failures to, a man's life is a failure, and jolly bachelorhood a delusion.

When such reflections come to him the desire in him to find some good woman who will think enough of him to link her fate with his in marriage shows that the bachelor heart is indeed human enough to love truly and to reverence the object of his sacred love, as well.

It is the sweet boon of noble womanhood's influence and society to elevate men's better nature and create in them the desire for holy matrimony, to awaken their latent interest and reveal to them, through marriage only, the sacred contentment life holds in wedded bliss.

I add in conclusion that so great has been the enthusiasm created by the query, "Are bachelors human?" that we would like the readers of the Evening World to express freely their views to us in the matter.

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Laura Jean Libbey writes for The Evening World by permission of the Family Star Paper.

A TYPICAL INDIAN FACE.



CHIEF WOLF ROBE.

The face of this chief of the Cheyenne tribe is accepted by the experts as a typical Indian face, with the high cheek bones, receding forehead, flat head, massive Roman nose, hollow cheeks, firm-set mouth and square, determined chin.

WOMAN WEATHER PROPHET.



This is Mrs. E. H. Greenwald, of York, Pa., newly elected President of the National Science Club. The organization was founded nine years ago for the purpose of advancing the cause of science among women. There are over three hundred members and the headquarters is in Washington. Mrs. Greenwald is a weather expert and acts as sunshine-and-rain prophet for a local newspaper.

THE LAUGH-LIT LAND OF FUN HERE INVITES.

THE PATH TO MATRIMONY.



The Bride-Yes, Charlie proposed to me in Central Park. They say lots of people become engaged there. Her Friend—I suppose because there are so many bride paths.

DIDN'T KNOW IT BY THAT NAME.

"Didn't you find the typing machine particularly exasperating?" some one asked Uncle Jerry, who had just returned from his first visit to a fashionable watering-place.

"The typing nuisance?" he said. "Oh, yes, there was always some idiot who wanted to rock the boat."

SEVERE MEASURES.



"Well, if dat ain't sear'ly! Is dat he way yo' stay in an' chop wood fo' yo' mulder? Jes' walk in de house, an' nest Sunday I'll make yo' go to Sundry school fo' punishment."

TAKING HIS SPITE OUT.

He was holding up one side of the vestibule when the milkman arrived.

"What do you mean by being so late?" he thundered.

"W—why, sir," stammered the milkman, "it is only 5."

"Doesn't matter! My wife ripped me up for being late and I got here at 4."

SILENCE IS GOLDEN.



"George, dear, don't spill that ink on my new rug."



George—"What's that, Mary?"



"Why didn't she keep still?"

PORTFOLIING HIS RECOLLECTION.
She—It surely wasn't a week ago last Tuesday the preacher and his family called on us. John—He—I can't be mistaken, Maria. That was the day I didn't have to fix the front door bell.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.



Com Shultz. Wouldn't it be a great joke unt a great saving of life if der Queen Victoria unt Com Paul would get married, ain't it?

O'Grady (who has domestic troubles)—Dude an' it would that, an' thin they would fight it out at home.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.



Grandpa—If eye sells for \$2 a hundredweight and I buy 18 north, what will I have?

Willie—Delirium tremens.

READY TO BACK IT UP.

"Right ahead of us," resumed the traveler who was narrating his experiences, "yawned the mountain pass."

"Do you know," artlessly interrupted one of the younger men in the company, "that seems very queer to me? How can a mountain yawn?"

"Did you never see Cumberland Gap, Miss?" he asked.

And there were no more interruptions.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.



"I wonder where those beautiful clouds are going?"

"Going to thunder, probably."

NOT AN ISOLATED CASE.

"Edward Everett Hale keeps fifteen cats."

"Well, we keep about that many, too; but they belong to our neighbors."

FIRST AID TO WOUNDED HEARTS.

By Harriet Hubbard Ayer.

Seventeen Loves Twenty-Vine.

I am seventeen. I am in love with a young man twelve years my senior. He has given me many costly gifts, including bracelet and ring. Now do you think he loves me? He never mentions the word, but still he is a steady caller at the house.

A R.
You should not have received expensive gifts from a gentleman to whom you are not engaged to be married. Your only course now is to wait for him to speak. Do not attempt to urge matters. Men very properly wish to do their courting and proposing of their own volition. Any anxiety in the matter on your part would be apt to have the effect of retarding the proposal.

Mamma Objected.

I am a young girl eighteen years old and love a gentleman of twenty-three very dearly, who loved me as dearly until last year, when his mother objected to his going with me. We were going together about a year, and I having just reached my eighteenth year was too young to know anything about love. I never cared for him, but now that I have lost him I see that I love him very much. Please give him some advice how to get him back, as I love him very dearly.

LOVE SICK.

The remedy for this trouble is all in your own hands. Be a sensible girl and treat the man as you would any other friend. No one can control your conduct for you.

He Is a Bad Correspondent.

I love a young man dearly. He went away and never wrote to me for six months. He returned at the end of that time. We made up again. After awhile he went away again and treated me as before. I had no other company. He came back some weeks ago. He does not say anything in excuse. I meet him quite often. Would you advise me to keep away from him?

W. O.
Yes, my dear girl, keep away from this man who has shown you how cruel he can be at a time when even the least considerate of men are tender and thoughtful. Give him up and avoid seeing him in the future. It will be hard in the first place, but your chances for future happiness will be much greater with some one else.

WATER CRESS.

A NATIVE of Great Britain, the small, weedy-looking plant known as water cress has been naturalized here. It grows near water-courses and sparkling springs, and its pleasant, pungent taste in early spring is as agreeable as it is healthful.

It is said that upon reaching his native tale, after his tour around the world, Sir Joseph Banks asked the first thing for a dish of water cress. He was enthusiastic over its blood-purifying qualities. Furthermore, he gave a medal to the man growing the largest amount of water cress for the London market—regarding him as a public benefactor.

The seed is sown about the middle of August. A given area in many cases if one be near the markets of New York or Philadelphia will pay six or eight times more than any other vegetable. An enthusiastic insists that where a regular plantation, as for cranberries, is prepared, and irrigation used at pleasure, \$1,000 or \$5,000 may be realized from a single acre. Few bits of greenery form a more appetizing garnish.

LETTERS TO THE EVENING WORLD.

A Family Feud.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
My brother and I are not on speaking terms, nor have we been so in four years. My mother is very old, and she is constantly imploring us to make up our difference, saying we are breaking her heart, embittering her last days and preventing her from dying in peace. We would both lay down our lives for her, but we hate each other too much to pretend to be friends. Will readers advise? We do not wish to be hypocrites. But neither do we wish to cause mother sorrow.

T. C. L.

"Leave Him Alone."

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I see a correspondent asks what he can do to make his thirty-year-old son willing to associate with the son's aged mother and father. The son, the father says, claims the old people have him. Now, father, that son of yours is simply not worth arguing over. Leave him alone. Forget him. Drop his acquaintance. He is a cur, an ungrateful fool. Be happy without him. He humbers the ground and in due time he shall suffer.

PUBLICAN.

"The Free-Rent Fiend."

To the Editor of The Evening World:
My sympathy is entirely with any movement which tends to the abating of the free-rent fiend nuisance and the cessation of attempts to "beat" landlords. Will readers discuss this expression of opinion?

JAMES FOLEY.

Some Weird Reformers.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
When I become President I will place on the statute books a very much shorter workday, which will read something like this: "A day's work shall constitute those hours between 12 M. and 1 P. M., with one hour for lunch." I shall also make it compulsory for star boarders to pay board. Another thing: I shall change the Declaration of Independence completely with the exception of the first line, where it reads: "When in the course of human events it becomes necessary." Many a time has this line saved me the expense of a dictionary when I wanted to spell "necessary." I'd rather be President than write.

C. E. FARR.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

By Dr. Grace Feckham Murray.

THE paramount necessity for the preservation of the teeth is that they be kept clean to a point that few other dream of or accomplish. If this were done the teeth themselves would last through the time during which they are required. The dentist of to-day, after he has removed the tartar and accumulations that, in spite of our vigilance, have been deposited and brushed each tooth equally on the labial and lingual side with his tiny brush, which can go into all the cracks and crevices, as it is propelled by a machine that makes it revolve rapidly, gives an object-lesson as to what is necessary in this respect. It would be a saving of money and tooth structure to visit the dentist at least once a month for this purpose. In the mean time the tooth-brush that one wields himself should be soft, not too large, and it should be kept thoroughly disinfected and renewed at least once a month—preferably oftener. The points of the bristles become worn and in a short time wound the gums. The matter of tooth powders, tooth pastes and mouth washes is very important. Needs vary with the individual, and each should learn from the dentist that which is best adapted to the conditions of his or her mouth and teeth.

The teeth themselves may not decay and may bid fair to last as long as there is any need of them, but the gums may recede and the bony sockets which hold the teeth become absorbed to a degree that the teeth become loosened and finally have to be removed. The cause of this trouble is an obstinate inflammation around the teeth known as PIGES disease. The dentist strives to combat this condition, often in vain. The gums become loosened and pockets are formed, extending in some instances nearly to the roots of the teeth. The difficulty in keeping these clean is very great, for every time anything is eaten they become filled, the food remaining to keep up an irritation. Gummy persons are much more liable to this condition than are others. Treatment should begin at the first indication of trouble, when it is often possible to arrest the disease and prevent the teeth from loosening. When the prevention of PIGES disease is thoroughly understood and the art of keeping the teeth thoroughly clean is practiced it will be very uncommon for the teeth to perish before life's pilgrimage is accomplished.—Harper's Bazar.

WHITE OF AN EGG.

VERY few persons can eat the white of a hard-boiled egg with any degree of comfort. Eggs are highly nutritious and easy of digestion when lightly cooked or undercooked. The albumen, the white of the egg, coagulates as soon as it is dropped into hot water. The long boiling renders the yolk soft and mealy, but the white becomes tough and indigestible and should be discarded.

Fat Cushions.

The palms of the hands and soles of the feet are composed of cushions of fat, in order that sudden jolts and violent blows may be successfully resisted.

The Coldest.

The coldest inhabited country appears to be the province of Siberia, in Oriental Russia. The daily mean temperature of the entire year is 174 degrees below zero.

Death.

One quarter of the people on the earth die before the age of six, one-half before the age of sixteen, and only one out of each hundred born lives to the age of sixty-five.

Note This.

In blowing out a candle, hold it soft and then blow upward. This will prevent scattering the grease.

Czar's Books.

The Czar of Russia is an omnivorous reader, and his happiest moments are those passed in the large library at the Winter Palace.

Energy at the Piano.

It has been calculated that a minimum pressure of the finger of one-quarter of a pound is needed to sound a note on the piano, and that at times a force of five pounds is thrown on a single key to produce a single effect. Chopin's last study in G minor has a passage, taking two minutes and five seconds to play, that requires a total pressure estimated at three full tons.

PAPA SUPPLIES MOTIVE POWER.



An Oakland, Cal., man has built a light carriage on bicycle wheels, for his children, and takes them with him when he goes for an outing on his bike. The children's carriage is attached to the bike, and parent and children sail along smoothly wherever they care to go. Brooklynites who push baby carts are respectfully recommended to try this plan.

Long-Lived Canaries.

Canaries have been known to live twenty-one years.

Life Insurance.

The life insurance in force in the entire world is estimated at \$5,000,000,000.

Luck in Odd Numbers.

The number of rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rungs on a ladder, in Islam, must always be odd.